

## LIFE IN THE METROPOLIS

**DASHES HERE AND THERE BY THE**

**It Wouldn't Go Off—Mr. Kessel Experiments Vigorously on the Box the Dynameters Laid Behind Them in his Hall in Pearl Street.**

light on the door of the hall at 410 South avenue at 11:30 o'clock. The door was open and every one else Sunday. There was a rattling of boards and some commotion on the inside.

"Who is there," a hoarse voice cried through a peep hole, "friendly or foe?"

"A friend, surely," the stalwart man said, and lowering his voice to a whisper, repeated the counterintelligence. The door was thrown open and the intruder came in.

A small man in a faded gray suit and of bronze-faced man were not denied admittance. They carried between them an oblong box marked "Dynamite. Look out it might go off." Dynamite Jeremiah Dunn followed the box in.

A handsome man, who said he once was a newspaper owner in Cuba, came out and made a few remarks.

The time has arrived for earnest action and work. It is not necessary that our meeting be held in a hall. The hall is not necessary for the dynamite for dynamite all summer long. There will be nothing to do but to wait.

He bowed courteously and went inside. Ten hours later eleven men came out of the hall and went away. They left behind them in the room a box marked "Dynamite. Look out it might go off." The proprietor of the hall, Theodor Rosen, went in, looked at the box and said: "That's the best dynamite I ever would go off, and when he was convinced that it wouldn't, turned off the gas and looked up.

**New, and Pretty Bad.**

A group of small boys stood near a Lexington avenue grocery yesterday morning. Their mouths widened nicely as a young woman in a neat white dress came out of the grocery. She was carrying a basket and stopped to pick a small match safe from the shelf. Before she could reach it there was a sudden tap on which a cloud of blue smoke enveloped the white cap. She was young and her hair was in place. She was laughing and shouting and shouting and shouting. That's the best face. We put a firecracker with it.

**Citizen Watkins Does His Duty.**

Alexander Brown, a tailor of 129 West Main street, was staggering along Seventh avenue near Third street, at 11 o'clock last night, when he saw H. Watkins of 316 Seventh avenue, who was on his way to church, saw Mr. Brown, greeted him, and told him that he was drunk. Brown, who was a native of Scotland, and who had been in the city for many years, was very red and dripping with rain and his clothes were sticking to his back. He said that he was drunk and that he was going to the church. He said that he was drunk and that he was going to the church. He said that he was drunk and that he was going to the church.

**Stabbed Because He Wouldn't Pay.**

George Fink, 33 years of age, of 150 Essex street, and two companions, went to Huronist Admiration street, at 11 o'clock last night, and on Saturday night, and drank three glasses of soda water. They then walked off without paying for the Admiration street, at 11 o'clock last night, and on Saturday night, and drank three glasses of soda water. They then walked off without paying for the Admiration street, at 11 o'clock last night, and on Saturday night, and drank three glasses of soda water.

**Gov. Hoody in Town.**

Gov. Hoody of Ohio, dressed in a gray business suit and a top hat, and having the appearance of a prosperous country merchant, arrived with his family at 11 o'clock last night, and on Saturday night, and drank three glasses of soda water. They then walked off without paying for the Admiration street, at 11 o'clock last night, and on Saturday night, and drank three glasses of soda water.

**Knew the Man Who Corrupted Him.**

Christopher Parks of 125 East Eleventh street, a pilot on the fireboat Havemeyer, while standing at the foot of Clinton street, late on Saturday night, was assaulted by three men, one of whom threw his gun overboard. Parks, who has a record, says he did not know the man who carried away his watch and chain, valued at \$100. He said he had been drinking with the man at the Elks club, 615 of Avenue A. Kirk was arrested by Police Officer No. 790, and was committed at Essex Market yesterday on a default of \$700 bail.

**Enjoined From Leaving Sunny Trips.**

The steamboat John Spivester, which Mr. Spivester is captain of, has been carrying excursionists between this city and Sand's Point. It runs on Wednesdays and Saturdays. It is a small boat, and is owned and operated by the late Capt. George H. Brown, who was killed in the late war. It is now owned by the late Capt. Brown's son, Mr. George H. Brown, Jr., who is now in the army. The boat is now in the hands of the late Capt. Brown's son, Mr. George H. Brown, Jr., who is now in the army. The boat is now in the hands of the late Capt. Brown's son, Mr. George H. Brown, Jr., who is now in the army.

**They Expect to Defend the Lockout.**

The rooms of the Journeymen Plumbers' Association in Alhambra still were full of bustle yesterday. Meetings were held at intervals. The journeymen claim that out of 750 master plumbers in the city only 100 have signed the pledge to support the lockout. Of these only 100 signed the pledge to take part in the lockout today. The journeymen therefore expect to win.

The plumbers were admitted to the Central Labor Union yesterday.

**It's Irritating to be Waked with a Crib.**

Since the removal of the City Hall Park benches citizens have taken to sitting or lying upon the grass. Two colored men, John Jackson and Robert H. Harris, who have been sleeping on the benches, are of part police officers were let loose to wake up the sleepers. They hit rather too hard, so Jackson and Harris are now in jail. The policemen took no notice.

**The Austral Cuts Down Her Own Keels.**  
The steamship Austral of the Anchor Line, which left Queenstown at 9 o'clock last Sunday morning, arrived at the bar at Sandy Hook at 7:58 o'clock tonight, making the passage in 7 days, 14 hours, and 25 minutes. The Austral is a 10,000-ton ship, and has a crew of 235 men. The Arizona of the Gulon Line, which left Queenstown 9 hours later, and the Canarder Gal which sailed six hours later, had not been reported midnight.

**Sunday Merchants Locked Up.**  
Jacob Law, of 7, Buxton street, tried to sell

**Building a Surface Cable Road.**  
The Cable Construction Company are building a surface cable road from the City Hall to the City Hall.

The Chase Construction Company are excavating a surface cable railroad on Tenth avenue. Col. J. Mooney is the contractor. The excavations began Tuesday afternoon and the new cable road will be 154th street, and from 181st to 190th street. The route is to run from 190th street to High Bridge.

**While Bathing in a Reservoir.**

John Donlow, aged 25, of Atlantic avenue near Washington avenue, was drowned yesterday morning while bathing in the reservoir.

**Signal Office Prediction.**  
Fair weather, variable winds, generally from east to south, stationary temperature on the coast, slight fall in temperature in the interior.

The graduating class at Lafayette College, Easton, numbers 50.

Wampler, the fiend who butchered the Anderson family near Pleasanton, Kansas, some days ago, committed suicide in Arkansas by hanging.

A heavy thunder storm passed over a part of Ontario Sunday night, causing considerable damage by wind and hail. Traffic on the Credit Valley Railway was interrupted for some time.

Two freight trains on the Grand Trunk Railway w

An explosion of gas occurred in the rear room of the Rathbone house in Elmhurst at noon yesterday. James Flahine, the only person in the room, was burned in the face and all over the body. He died at 5 P. M.

Charles G. Hammick, a clerk in the mailing department of the Rathbone company, Forest Park, was arrested and charged with purloining letters from the mail. Two decoy letters containing money were found in his person.

A black and white photograph showing a wide, calm body of water, possibly a river or a large lake. In the far distance, a small, dark boat is visible on the water. The horizon line is low, and the sky is light and featureless. The overall image has a grainy, historical quality.